

**Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter
614 - 616**

Robert pushed his glasses on the bridge of his nose and a frown appeared between his brows as he stared at Heather intently; he couldn't tell if her change was for the good or bad.

"I've come to realize something recently, Grandpa—the past shouldn't affect the present,"

said Heather with utmost sincerity. She had learned some valuable lessons from Myra, so she hoped that Robert could understand them as well.

"Are you talking about what happened between you and Myra?" In truth, Robert was aware

of everything. Heather's unusual behavior was probably sparked by Myra.

In actual fact, she owed some of the enlightenment to Matthias as well. Without knowing it,

her lips curled upward at the thought of the man. She knew that Matthias wanted nothing

more than for her to resolve the long line of conflict with Myra. The matter had become very

much complicated since it involved the three of them.

"More accurately, it's what happened between me, Myra, and Matthias." Heather intentionally emphasized the importance of the third person.

Robert stared at Heather with a meaningful look in his eyes. "Have you fallen for that fella

from the Locke Family?" Robert wasn't too happy inside when he finally realized that she

had fallen in love with Matthias. After, Matthias had stolen his precious granddaughter's heart.

"Don't try to change the topic, Grandpa." Heather didn't admit it straight away, but the way

she replied sounded like an indirect confession.

Robert put on a smile which had a hint of resignation. "I don't feel like talking about this,

Heather." Since he couldn't avoid the subject, he thought it'd be better to admit his intention

right away. Robert truly didn't want to discuss the matter with Heather; he would feel

troubled whenever it was brought up.

"I'm sure you're wise enough to know that running away isn't going to solve the problem,

Grandpa.” Heather wasn’t willing to let Robert brush it off just like that; she wanted to make sure that he understood her point.

“I know what you’re trying to say, Heather. I’m not hanging onto the past; I just want to make up for all that the Langstons owed you.”

If things were as simple as that, Heather wouldn’t have received such special treatment from him. Was making up for her the only reason behind it? Nevertheless, Heather didn’t think the Langstons were guilty to that extent.

“You wouldn’t be living like this with such a mindset if you’ve really let go of the past, Grandpa,” Heather insisted. She believed that Robert was running away from the problem.

Since they were now stuck in an endless loop, Robert decided to lower his head and continue doing what he was doing before—he carried on scribbling on some papers. Meanwhile, Heather was still unwilling to surrender and continued to express her opinions openly.

“You don’t need to worry about me, Heather,” Robert reassured her; he wasn’t sure why Heather was so persistent to talk him out of this issue.

“There are a lot more things that I’m worried about which concern you, Grandpa.” Heather teased him half-jokingly, but she was partly serious.

“I’m worried about you as well.” Robert wasn’t planning to back down. How could he let his granddaughter worry about him? Moreover, he didn’t have the slightest interest to revisit the topic from earlier.

“Since you don’t want to talk about it, Grandpa, I’ll drop it.” Heather could tell that Robert didn’t want to delve deeper into the subject; if she insisted, he would only bring her round and round in a circle. In the end, she wouldn’t be able to get anything out of it. Hence, she returned to her bedroom. Heather stared at the familiar arrangement of her room—home sweet home, indeed. Heather used to be reluctant to make the Langston Residence her home, but now that she had painstakingly found her sense of belonging here, she felt that she had achieved more than enough in life compared to many others.

When she was young, Heather used to be constantly unsettled due to her parents. In fact,

she found herself unable to let it go even now. In truth, it was pretty funny now that she thought about it; why did she have to put the blame on two people who didn't matter at all? The more her parents neglected her existence, the more she was desperate to perform well. When she was little, she did it because she wanted her parents to notice her; by the time she had grown up, it was purely out of spite. In the end, she was nothing but a pathetic clown who endlessly begged for their slightest attention. Heather had seen past all of that now, for she knew she was as good as anyone else. Even though her parents were uncaring, she had a grandfather who spoiled her to the core. Was that not enough? Moreover, she didn't lack love from her family and friends; although her circle was small, Myra and Leon treated her with unconditional kindness. However, she didn't seem to appreciate them enough back then. She even had Matthias to shower her with love right now, and Heather felt extremely blessed at this moment. Why did she have to be controlled by external factors which didn't matter? Wasn't it enough to have these simple blessings by her side? Needless to say, humans were creatures of greed—they never cared about how much they owned, and they could only see what they lacked. Heather didn't wish to become someone like that; she didn't want to keep on hating her life, so she completely changed her perspective on things. What will the weather be like tomorrow, I wonder? Heather's mind wandered aimlessly on random thoughts even though the day had yet to end. Right now, she could think about whatever she wanted to as she lay on that bed of hers—she loved this feeling of being free. Just then, a knock sounded on her door and instantly disrupted her train of thought. Once she gave the person permission to come in, the butler entered her room while Heather was already seated on the sofa by then. "It's time for lunch, Miss Heather." The butler was quite happy to see Heather. She nodded and said, "All right. I'll head downstairs in a minute."

The butler left after hearing her response. With that, Heather was back to her old life—simple yet pleasant. When she met Everly on the way downstairs, she even took the initiative to greet her cousin.

Meanwhile, Everly turned to Heather in surprise, not expecting the latter's sudden kindness.

There was a slight smile on Heather's lips, and it was rare for her to be so friendly. "You're graduating soon, right?" Heather asked casually, wanting to make small talk with her cousin.

Everly nodded and replied in a slightly nervous manner, "I still have more than a year to go, but there isn't much to do in school anymore." Everly didn't fall short to Heather when it came to intelligence; she had already completed a lot of her courses ahead of time, so she was deciding whether or not to take a double degree.

"Your third year should be the busiest," Heather replied lightheartedly. She didn't think much

of it, but her words made Everly even more nervous. In any case, the latter always felt jittery

whenever Heather was around, but she couldn't do anything about it either.

"You don't have to be so nervous around me. I'm your cousin, so just take it easy."

Heather

tried to soothe Everly's nerves. Naturally, her younger cousin's edgy and wary behavior made

her feel uneasy to even share a light conversation with her.

Everly gave Heather an embarrassed smile and said, "I've already completed all my courses

ahead of time." She didn't feel the need to mention something like that to Heather, for such

achievements were nothing compared to the latter's.

"That's great," Heather praised. It seemed that Everly was far smarter than she'd imagined,

and someone like her should work for the Langston Group.

Heather pondered the question of when to recruit Everly into the company. I'll need to have a

discussion with Grandpa soon.

With that, the two of them descended the stairs together. There used to be a huge gap in

between them at all times, and nobody dared to stay too close to Heather. When Robert saw

Heather walking downstairs together with Everly, a proud and satisfied smile appeared on

his face.

Heather seemed to be a lot more mature now, and it was good to see that. After all, Robert always hoped for her to find the warmth of a family with the Langstons. Today, there weren't many people at home in the Langston Residence; only three of them were at the dining table. Meanwhile, Everly was exceptionally nervous under the rare silence of the house. She was already quite uneasy in front of Robert, but with Heather around as well, Everly felt a lump in her throat with both of their eyes on her at the same time. In truth, Everly hated her timid personality. She was undoubtedly skilled in a lot of things, but she lacked severely in terms of courage—she was afraid to present herself. "I see that you're getting along with Everly these days, Heather." Robert brought it up on purpose to pull them closer. "I like Everly very much." Heather affirmed his statement right away. She felt that Everly needed more encouragement, so there was no harm in giving her more support to boost her self-esteem. Everly blushed all of a sudden, and she became a little embarrassed after hearing those words from Heather. Then, she stole a glance at the other. Since when did her cousin become as gentle as this? As she stared at the placid smile on Heather's face, a faint hint of guilt spread in her heart. "I'm very glad to see that you two are getting along like sisters," Robert commended. After all, it wasn't easy for Heather to take the first step on her own. The family had a harmonious time together at lunch, and this was probably Everly's most relaxed day throughout her time in the Langston Residence. In fact, she couldn't believe that such a scenario had actually happened. "You probably don't have any lectures to attend for now—right, Everly?" Robert had realized this for quite some time, but he naturally wanted Everly to help out in the Langston Group earlier than planned once he heard Heather's remarks. "Yes, Grandpa." Everly still hadn't recovered from the sudden kindness she was showered with, so her guard was still up inside.

"Since you have nothing going on at school, you should come and help out in the Langston

Group as soon as possible,” Robert said solemnly. After all, business matters were meant to be said seriously.

A look of joy came over Everly at once. “Are you sure, Grandpa?” Aside from Heather who had joined Langston Group while she was still a student, everyone else had only been recruited after they graduated. Everly never thought that she’d have the privilege to join the Langston Group ahead as well.

“Yeah, I have confidence in her talent as well,” Heather agreed from the side with an encouraging smile.

“Thank you, Grandpa and Heather,” Everly said enthusiastically. She could finally showcase her abilities, and she didn’t want to be looked down upon.

“Do your best. I believe in you, Everly.” Robert was also supportive toward Everly with his speech.

Heather loved the atmosphere around them. Why didn’t she pay more attention back then?

With just a reassuring and warm look, she could easily change anyone’s mood for the better.

She used to be so oblivious as to how others felt. Heather finally understood one thing—to offer happiness to another person was a way of receiving happiness herself. After all, they were her family; even though she would never forgive her own parents, she figured that she should at least be compassionate toward her peers in the family. The Langston Family was already chaotic on its own, so Heather hoped that she could unite her family members in the perilous situation that they were in. Heather didn’t want the Langstons to be destroyed in the hands of Blake, and she wanted to do her best to protect her family for the rest of Robert’s life.

Meanwhile, Everly was beginning to feel that Heather simply had a tough mouth with a soft heart—she liked that about Heather very much. Now, she knew that Heather wasn’t as horrible as she seemed on the surface.

“Which position do you think suits Everly, Heather?” Robert asked his granddaughter for her opinion since she had a great judgement for people.

“My position has been empty ever since I left the Langston Group, so Everly should take my

place!” Heather said generously. Her place in the Langston Group was an important one, but she easily gave it to Everly without a second thought.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter
615

The two people shared silent looks at the table, for Heather’s answer came as a total shock

to both Robert and Everly. Heather had spent many years getting to where she was today,

and they were surprised that she would give away her precious position in the company just

like that.

“This can’t be right, Grandpa!” Everly shirked away from the responsibility at once.

How could Everly possibly accept that offer? Heather’s position was only one step away

from the highest authority, and there were thousands of employees under her management.

Everly couldn’t take it from her no matter what.

“Are you doubting yourself, Everly?” The smile on Heather’s face carried a hint of provocation. It was as though she was challenging Everly to take her offer.

“I... I...” Everly stuttered. She didn’t know what to say; after all, Heather’s unconditional

confidence in her made her feel a little ashamed. She felt that she wasn’t worthy of such

trust.

“I know that you’ve gained a deep understanding of the Langston Group from your time here,

and you’ve been secretly finding out about the company’s operational procedures.

Technically speaking, you already have plenty of theoretical knowledge; now, the only thing

you lack is experience. Why are you doubting yourself? You should believe in yourself—you

can definitely do it,” Heather reassured Everly. She didn’t know what her cousin was worried

about, so she hoped that she could give her some confidence through her words.

“I really don’t think I can cope with such an important position, Heather.” Everly still couldn’t

accept it. Robert, who had something to say, decided to sit back and watch the two of them

instead.

“You need to learn to be more courageous. You’re not suited to work from the bottom, and I

believe in your ability as a leader,” Heather said casually.

Robert had always trusted Heather’s extraordinary eye for judgement, so he swallowed his

initial disagreement toward the proposal. Furthermore, he also knew that Everly was quite a timid person; right now, what she needed was moral support and encouragement. In fact, he might just shatter her confidence if he said something against it at a time like this. Since he believed in Heather's judgement, he also believed that she would never make a decision that could bring risk to the company. Thus, Robert silently accepted Everly as Heather's successor to her position.

In truth, Heather's decision had an underlying motive to it; if Everly were to take up such an important role, Blake would be sure to let his guard down. With that, things would definitely be easier to handle in the future.

Each of them bore different thoughts and opinions at the dining table. After the meal, Robert quickly left with a random excuse, giving the cousins all the space in the living room. Heather looked around at the empty hall; it was now a great time to talk about more discreet things. Thus, she turned to the butler and instructed, "Don't let anyone in." With that, the living room instantly became their meeting hall. In the meantime, Heather planned to have a thorough discussion with Everly.

"Why have you decided to give me such an important role, Heather?" Everly was clueless about Heather's thoughts, for this didn't make sense at all.

"Do you think you can do it?" It was what mattered most to Heather. After all, she wanted her cousin to show her determination to do well in the company.

Everly stared back at Heather with hesitant eyes. At last, she nodded under the latter's unbending gaze and replied, "I'll try my best."

"I believe in your strength. You're young, so be brave. There's nothing to be afraid of." With that, Heather nudged her chair closer to Everly's. She wanted to talk to her about something else.

"Do you have other plans in mind since you're giving me your position in the company, Heather?" Although Everly was faint-hearted, it didn't necessarily mean that she was stupid;

she speculated that Heather must've had other plans by doing so.

"Yes." Heather admitted it unhesitatingly.

“It’s about Blake.” She was still unsure about how things were between Everly and Blake, but she had to make her intentions clear.

“Oh, Blake.” Everly became even more nervous. Why is she mentioning Blake all of a sudden? Don’t tell me she knows about the things that I’ve done with him behind the scenes?

“I’m worried about Langston Group’s future should it fall into his hands. He’s very assertive; even though he’s quite capable, he never listens to anyone.” Heather bluntly told Everly the truth without twisting her words.

“I don’t really get it.” Everly didn’t dare to side with her, but she didn’t want to say much either.

“You just need to know one thing—the reason you’re joining Langston Group is to keep Blake in check.” Heather made her point clear. However, it did seem crazy to use Everly to keep Blake under control. After all, the gap between the two of them was monumental in terms of abilities.

Nevertheless, Heather believed that her decision would bring about an unexpected positive outcome. She had a feeling that she had made the right choice.

Meanwhile, Everly was mulling things over. She was currently against Heather on one matter. In other words, she was on Blake’s side. Now that Heather was asking her to keep an eye on Blake in the company, Everly was still worried that she wouldn’t be able to cope with it despite the fact that those two matters were completely different and unrelated.

“Are you having trouble with your decision?” Heather was studying Everly’s expression intently, and it seemed like the latter did have certain ties with Blake. However, Heather had yet to find out the truth behind it.

As such, she was quite unhappy to come to such a conclusion; she never once expected that there might even be a connection between Everly and Blake. Was there really no one who could be of help to her in the entire Langston Family? Blake was engaged in matters which could bring harm to the Langston Group, so she had to arrange for someone to keep

an eye on him.

All of a sudden, she felt guilty for leaving the Langston Group—after all, she was no longer

as passionate as before when it came to starting her own business. Now, she'd rather aid

her family's company to survive this horrible predicament ahead.

"I don't have the power to control Blake, Heather." After much thought, Everly felt that she

would definitely be hated by many in the company for occupying the top position out of

nowhere, and it'd be difficult for her to be supported by the majority. In that case, how could

she be of any use against Blake?

"Just follow my instructions and you'll be fine." Heather wanted to form a team with Everly.

Even though it was obvious that her cousin might have something to do with Blake, it didn't

mean that she was completely on his side.

Meanwhile, Everly stared at Heather with an innocent look in her eyes; she trusted Heather a

lot despite not knowing what the latter was up to. However, she was still doubtful—not only

was she worried about her own abilities, she feared the possibility of exposing her other

deed if she were forced to raise a conflict against Blake.

Because of that, Everly was troubled. On one hand, Heather was so persistent for her help,

yet she couldn't tell her the truth in all honesty. At the same time, Everly felt horrible to keep

it inside as well.

Everly simply couldn't reject Heather's offer under her earnest gaze. Moreover, this was a

great opportunity for her—she didn't know when she'd have another chance to showcase

herself if she failed to grab this golden opportunity. If she missed this chance, she would

probably be a nobody for the rest of her life.

"Can I think about it for a few days?" In the end, Everly decided to take some time to decide,

for it wasn't wise to agree to it without thorough consideration.

"Sure." Heather nodded. After all, now wasn't the time to push Everly too hard.

When they were heading upstairs, Heather requested to pay Everly's room a visit since the

latter had been to the former's room before this. Now that she thought about it, Heather had

never been to another person's bedroom before, so she was suddenly interested in doing so.

Even though Heather frequented Robert's room, no one else had ever invited her to visit

theirs. It was as though everyone in the Langston Family was ganging up on her.

Heather and Everly went up the stairs one after another, and it was a rare, harmonious sight

to see. Everly thought that it'd cause no harm for Heather to see her room since it was quite

clean and tidy. In truth, there weren't many who would visit Everly's room besides her

parents. When she opened the door, Heather was a little surprised at the view.

So this is how Everly decorates her room, she thought to herself. Everly's room had a minimalistic aesthetic theme—from the looks of it, the girl's inner world seemed to be an

interesting one.

"Quick, come and sit on the sofa, Heather." Everly was a little nervous, and it felt as though a

teacher was here to visit her home.

As such, Heather entered her room. Minimalism, huh... It looks like she's pretty self aware in

reality. Heather eyed Everly thoroughly, and a faint smile tugged at the corner of her lips.

It seemed like Everly was precisely the person she was looking for. Heather didn't care

about her relationship with Blake behind closed doors; even if she was closer to him than

she was to Heather, it didn't matter at all.

After all, Heather had other plans in mind. Besides, Everly would never turn a blind eye to the

wellbeing of the Langston Group, so Heather believed that she would make the right choice

in the end.

"Why do you put so much trust in me, Heather?" It was as though Everly was more confident

in her own room. Moreover, the question was something she was extremely curious about.

Heather gave her a brief glance, knowing that Everly was still nervous at the moment.

Indeed, her younger cousin needed some training to overcome this anxious trait of hers.

"I trust you because of your abilities." Heather endlessly emphasized on Everly's skills; her

response was perfectly logical and she wasn't letting anything slip, so Everly didn't know

how to respond.

“Thanks for believing in me, Heather.” Everly expressed her thanks again. No doubt, she was

feeling grateful. Finally, there was someone who trusted her to such an extent, and that

someone was Heather no less—even Everly couldn’t believe it herself. An

inexplicable

warmth filled her heart at the thought of that.

“Your room is pretty decent, and the decoration looks great. Did you design it yourself?”

Heather brought up a light-hearted topic to soothe Everly’s jitters.

“Yeah,” she answered truthfully.

With that, Heather was even more pleased. She could see that Everly had quite a strong

sense of design. However, she wasn’t as skilled as Myra in this particular field; if

Myra was

here, she would be able to gauge Everly’s level at once.

“You shouldn’t downplay your talents, so I hope that you’ll appreciate the opportunity this

time.” Heather turned around all of a sudden and looked at Everly, her eyes filled with

sincerity. Soon after, she then added, “The Langston Group is going through troubled times

right now. I believe you’ll be able to contribute many fresh ideas if you join the company.”

Those were none other than typical words of encouragement, yet they were slowly but

surely breaking down Everly’s tough defense. Since Heather was able to tell her something

like that, Everly knew that her cousin truly acknowledged her skills. She felt like she had just

gotten full marks on an exam. At that moment, Everly simply couldn’t express the sense of

accomplishment that she was feeling. She stared blankly at Heather, not knowing what to

say.

“I believe you already have an answer.” Heather put on a sweet smile.

“How did it feel like on your first day at the Langston Group, Heather?” Everly had always

been curious about this. Since they were on the topic, the question escaped her lips without

much thought. At this point, she had more or less decided to join the Langston Group.

Heather narrowed her eyes, and she gave out a certain intimidating air at that moment. It

seemed like it was something that had happened a long time ago. At the same time, it also

felt like she had just experienced it yesterday. "I didn't think much about it. Back then, I thought that the Langston Group would eventually fall into my hands." It was her first time saying something like that. When those words left her mouth, it somehow left an unbelievably liberating feeling in her chest.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter
616

After patting Everly on the shoulder, Heather said impassively, "Just be rest assured. I believe that you're totally capable of dealing with it using your capabilities." She had stressed this many times; what Everly lacked the most at present was self-confidence, so Heather had to find a way to build it up.

However, Heather's lips curled into a sneer when she walked out of the woman's room. She spotted something she shouldn't have seen inside, and it truly surprised her because she hadn't expected Everly to be involved with that man. This gave her quite a headache, but she had to let Everly join the Langston Group smoothly for now. Right now, Heather had to take three aspects into consideration; she had never expected Everly to become a key figure, but she didn't think this was a bad thing. Now that things had come to such an extent, she could only take one step at a time and act according to the circumstances.

It was never by chance that Everly had caught Heather's attention, for the latter had learned some information about Everly while she was at Leon's villa. There was a trace of worry in Heather's eyes as she recalled how Leon talked about this in vivid detail; she wasn't sure whether what Leon said was entirely true, but she was indeed shocked by what Leon had told her. The Everly he described was so different from the Everly in the Langston Family that she even doubted the veracity of his words.

Things were getting increasingly out of control, but Heather liked such a feeling. The loss of control made everything more interesting, and this completely aroused her innermost courage and uprightness.

The Langstons were the least united. On the outside, they seemed to be keeping on good

terms with each other. With all members of the family living under the same roof, the Langston Family was unmatched by other families in Bradford City. Unfortunately, the Langstons secretly acted of their own free will, disappointing Heather and leaving Robert

heartbroken. If the Langstons continued to rest on their laurels, they would definitely fall apart.

Heather used to be eager for such a day to arrive, but she changed her mind now that she truly saw herself as a member of the Langston Family. The Langston Family mustn't perish, so she had to find a way to help the family pull through this crisis. However, she could only take one step at a time for now. Furthermore, she didn't know how she should deal with this, and she often found herself at a loss for what to do with the Langston Family's current situation.

She returned to her room while wondering if Robert had grown suspicious today. For now, she was only suspicious of Everly, so she didn't want to let Robert know this. Robert's perspicacity was well beyond an ordinary person's imagination, and Heather feared that he would sense her suspicions as she didn't want him and Everly to become estranged from each other.

Speaking of it, Heather hadn't figured out what was the matter with Everly, nor did she know what was the latter's objectives. As such, she couldn't let anyone else grow suspicious of Everly as well since that would be unfair to the woman. After all, wouldn't she be blaming the woman unjustly if Everly had really done nothing to be ashamed of? Still, Heather learned some information via her interactions with the woman. As expected, Everly wasn't who she appeared to be, and it seemed that the entire Langston Family had overlooked her capabilities.

That afternoon, Heather made arrangements to meet Matthias at a cafe since she hadn't

enjoyed a good cup of coffee outside for a long time. Heather liked to drink coffee, and she would brew herself some of it at home since it was a rather interesting pastime. The weather was nice today, but the wind blew so harshly that it made one feel somewhat chilly. Wind and rain were most feared during the winter, but it was pretty fortunate and nice since it wasn't raining that day. Heather's arrival drew many gazes when she pushed the door open, and Matthias looked at her with a faint smile. The instant their eyes met, everything else seemed to pale into insignificance, for they only had eyes for each other. Heather walked step by step toward Matthias, but he didn't walk up to her. Instead, he waited for her to walk toward him. His heart was filled with surging emotions when he saw her, but the surging emotions within him were concealed beneath his imperturbable exterior.

Heather had come ahead of time, but she didn't expect Matthias to arrive earlier than she did. "Have you been here for a long time?" "Nope. I've only been here since lunch," Matthias replied nonchalantly as if several hours of waiting wasn't something worth mentioning. "Why did you come so early?" Heather looked at him with a helpless expression. Matthias was the Locke Group's chief executive officer. Yet, not only did he skip work in secret to go on a date, he even came so much ahead of time. This made Heather feel rather embarrassed. "I couldn't stay in my office when the thought of being able to see you soon came into my mind." Matthias was still impulsive whenever Heather was concerned—he was like a reckless young boy blinded by love. "In that case, you could've just told me that you arrived ahead of time so that you wouldn't have to wait for so long." Heather looked at it from Matthias' perspective. In her opinion, waiting here alone wasn't probably the best experience. "The process of waiting was also wonderful because I was waiting for you." Matthias kept showering Heather with sweet talk as if his lips were coated with honey. Upon hearing Matthias' words, Heather felt rather embarrassed. "Let's order some coffee,

shall we?" She picked up the menu. This cafe had neither booths nor private rooms, though its lobby was unusually spacious. Despite the lack of private rooms, Heather liked the taste of the coffee here. Since the coffee here tasted good, she could forgive the other lacking aspects of this cafe.

She ordered her usual drink; since Matthias already had a cup of coffee earlier, he didn't want to order another one right now. He merely looked at Heather without doing anything else since he was pleased to see her.

"Has anything been going on in Bradford City lately?" Heather was habituated to talking about work, so she naturally blurted out the question as if by instinct. However, Matthias evaded her question and took the opportunity to bring the conversation around to himself instead. "Why don't you ask me if there's been anything going on in my mind lately?"

"This question is too personal," replied Heather in a formal tone. Indeed, she never asked such personal questions.

"Don't you want to know something personal about me?" Matthias asked with feigned disappointment. There were still misunderstandings between him and Heather, so he wanted to eliminate the estrangement between them as soon as possible.

"I do. Well, kind of," Heather replied reluctantly.

Matthias looked at Heather and stopped talking about this subject as he roughly understood what her reply meant. Heather took a sip of coffee, and it felt warm in her stomach; the wind outside had made her feel somewhat chilly just now.

None of them spoke again out of silent understanding. After all, some matters couldn't be glossed over no matter how hard they tried. The argument they had at Iceland was still fresh in their minds as if it happened just the day before, and they couldn't help but sigh when they thought back to it.

As a pleasant aroma filled the air, Heather looked at Matthias one moment and glanced down at the cup of coffee in her hand the next. One would seldom see her behaving in such

a manner, and Matthias looked at her with a corner of his mouth turned up in a faint smile; it seemed as though he was trying to soothe the uneasiness within her in such a way. Heather also felt that she was being a bit restless, and this felt very bad. "Will you be frank with me about some matters, Matthias?" Matthias' heart did a complete somersault at Heather's sudden question. It was difficult to answer this question since he was still pondering how to talk about some matters. Now that Heather brought this up herself, he had no idea how to answer her. Nonetheless, this was indeed a problematic issue between them; not only were there many things that he couldn't let Heather know, but she also had many little secrets of her own. How should such a relationship last when they each had secrets that they couldn't tell each other? The faint aroma in the air grew increasingly strong as time ticked away. After Heather sniffed lightly at it, she noticed that everyone else was leaving one after another. Before long, everyone else in the lobby had left, and even the cafe closed its doors. Seeing her puzzled expression, Matthias then explained, "I like a quiet environment. It's hard not to be overcautious when too many people are around."

His words were puzzling, but Heather looked at the bar with a smirk as she thought about what they implied; it seemed like Matthias was inconvenienced with the presence of so many outsiders when he wanted to tell her about something. Even so, she disliked such a big move. Such theatrics seemed romantic in novels and TV dramas, but they didn't look so in Heather's eyes. After all, she was capable of buying out an entire place herself. One shouldn't try to move her by doing things that money could do. To her, it was meaningless for someone else to do something she was capable of doing herself. "You'd better be frank if you have something to say." She disliked Matthias's antics since it was actually better to be more straightforward. Now that even the waiters and waitresses had left the lobby, they no longer had to worry about eavesdroppers. "How long do you think the Locke Group can last?"

“How could you ask me this question?” Heather responded in disbelief. “You’re the man helping the Locke Group, so how long it will last has a lot to do with you,” she answered forthrightly since she didn’t know what Matthias’ point in asking such a question was.

“That’s right. I do have a great influence on the Locke Group’s existence,” Matthias replied in agreement.

Heather’s brow furrowed at Matthias’ reply, for she soon realized the hidden meaning behind his words. In fact, she didn’t expect him to have such a plan. Since his crazy idea came as a surprise to her, she looked at him with a frown.

“Shh!” Matthias put his forefinger in front of his mouth, signaling for her to keep quiet.

Heather didn’t say a word and held back what she wanted to say. However, she was relieved

upon hearing him say something like this. There seemed to be a great possibility that Matthias would side with her in the future, so she could set her mind at rest for the time being.

When he saw the natural smile on Heather’s face, Matthias sighed inwardly with relief. It’s really difficult to please a woman, he thought to himself.

“Did I screw up your plan?” Heather asked. Now that she thought about it, she felt like she had been difficult on purpose.

Matthias didn’t seem to care about it, though. “Things never turn out as planned.” After all,

he cared more about whether he could win the heart of the woman he loved.

“Let’s not talk about these depressing subjects, shall we? Let’s talk about something lighter,”

suggested Heather. She was the one who had brought up such depressing questions at the

beginning, yet she was changing her tune right now. Needless to say, women were the most

complicated beings on earth.

“In that case, let’s talk about when you’ll be giving me your heart,” Matthias suggested as he

seized the opportunity to woo Heather. After all, he never missed an opportunity to do so.

Meanwhile, Heather smiled helplessly as Matthias tried to sound her out again. How was

she supposed to respond to that? She couldn't think of a good answer to this question no matter how hard she tried. Matthias didn't give up, though. He continued to ask, "Why do you look so nervous?" His question threw Heather further off balance. "Let's change the subject, shall we?" She didn't want to beat around the bush with Matthias, so she thought she might as well be upfront first. "Okay." Matthias nodded. He thought he was marvelous enough to throw Heather into such a state, and he had to hold her in check since he mustn't be too soft on her. "It'll be snowing tomorrow." Heather changed the subject awkwardly by abruptly mentioning the next day's weather. "Don't you like snow the most?" Matthias raised an eyebrow at her words. She likes it anyhow, he thought to himself. "I like a heavy fall of snow, not a light one." Heather hated sleet the most. There were several kinds of snow—thick and heavy snow was the most nice-looking one. How pleasant it was to see the earth being covered in white snow! Heather had a thing for heavy snow, and she was particularly fond of poems about it since these poems would remind her of how snowflakes fell thick and fast back then. Unfortunately, it was difficult to see such a scene in Bradford City right now. "It seems like I won't have the opportunity of inviting you to enjoy the view of snow together then," Matthias responded with feigned dejection.

Heather was natural and poised this time. "You have the opportunity to hide from the snow with me, though." Matthias's heart fluttered at her reply. He felt happy from the bottom of his heart, and he immediately seized the opportunity to ask for more benefits. "Are you inviting me to the Langston Residence?"